SHORES OF LAKE MICHIGAN





BILL NYE AND ROYALTY,
JERUSALEM'S PATRIARCH,
SARATOGAS PATRIARCH,
SARATOGAS PATRIARCH,
WILKIE COLLINS'S BLIND LOVE."
TREASURES OF GEO. W. CHILDS'S LIBRARY.

Nellie Bly Learns To Swim.

She Ricks and Splashes Around in a Nata-

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1889.

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# BILL NYE AND ROYALT!.

Waiting for the Queen at the Earl of Fife's Wedding.

# THE POPE OF JERUSALEM.

A Talk with the Mighty Potentate of the Greek Church.

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Accumulated Treasures of His Wide Acquaintance with Authors.



The Pivotal Centre of Culture and Civilization Located on Our Western Frontier.

Astonishing Discoveries by a "WORLD" Reporter of a Creat and Hitherto Unknown Settlement on the Windy Shores of Lake Michigan,



# NELLIE BLY in a Swimming School.

How They Educate a Person Who Is Afraid of the Water.

# SARATOGA'S VANITY FAIR.

A Becky Sharp Reviews the Dress Parade at the Springs.

# COLUMNS OF MISCELLANY.

A Page of Rollicking Fun and a Page for the Children.

# THE SUNDAY

The Second Baseman Arrested on an Mrs. Maybrick's Sentence to Be Changed Ta Ka Wing and the Whole Chinese Louis Ledger Knocked Out in the Bloody Encounter on the Sidewalk in Angry Husband's Charge.

Frauenfelter and \$1,500.

They Were Found Living Together in East Forty-seventh Street.

Samuel Crane, second beseman of the Metropolitan Baseball Club, was arrested this morning and locked up at Police Headquarters on the charge of running away with Hattie E. Frauenfelter, the pretty wife of a Scranton fruit dealer.

Mistress Hattie, in russet shoes and base ball cap, was also made captive and locked in a cell adjoining her lover.

The arrest was made by Detectives Lyman and McManus, of Inspector Byrnes's, staff on requisition of the Governor of Pennsylvania, the deserted husband having instituted proceedings under the laws of his State against the runaway couple, charging her with adultery and her lover with grand larceny and receiving stolen goods.

Frauenteher's caim is that his wife took \$1,500 belonging to him when she ran away, and gave them to the baseball man. The de-

tective found the couple living at 308 East Forty-seventh street. Mrs. Frauenfe ter is pretty and chic. In Inspector Byrnes's office she was very indig-

Her eyes flashed as she denounced the arrest as outrageous persecution.

She declared that her husband is a scoundrel; that he was bankrupt when she married him and put her money in his business, which she atterwards ran in her own name, and said that he repaid her with crue.ty and

"We were very unhappy," she declared. He beat her and intrigued notoriously with

He beat her and intrigued notoriously with other women.

A year ago Crane came upon the scene and learned to know the tamily. He sympathized with Mrs. Frauen elter in her troubles. She it was, so she claims, who persuaded him to meet her in this city.

She ran away, to twith him if to him, but alone, taking of her own what she did take along. She never gave him a dollar, and assumes the whole responsibility herself.

According to her own story, Mrs. Frauenfelter's married experience has been both wide and varied, despite her twenty-eight years.

She was the wife of Dr. Lockerson, of Freehold, N. J., before she was eighteen, and lived with him happily eight years, bearing him four children. All but one, and her first husband, are dead. A widow of only a year, she married the Scranton party, whom she cast off for the

Her one living child by the doctor, she says, was so cruelly treated by its stepfather that she had to send it away to strangers to be cared for. A boy and a girl, who were left behind in Pennsylvana, were the fruit

of the Scranton marriage.

The alleged elopement took piace on June 20, of this year. The deserted Frauenfelter began suit for divorce, but learning that under the laws of Pennsylvania he could wreak his vengeance on the couple more effectually, took the steps that resulted in are beld to await extradition to the

## Pennsylvania authorities. Honors for Huntington and Campbell.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. NARRAGANSETT PIER, Aug. 16. - The tennis tournament was finished here to-day with the exception of the second prizes in the gentlemen's singles and ladies' doubles which will be played singles and ladies' doubles which will be played to-morrow morning. The excitement was intense here this morning, when in the final matching gentlemen's doubles. Huntington and Campbell defeated the champions Sloceum and Taylor. The ladies' doubles were won by the Misses Roosevelt. Appended are the scores:

Roosevelt. Appended are the scores:

Gentlemen's Double-Third round: Campbell and stimilization beat Baseh and Ryerson, 6-2, 6-0.

Taylor and Slovem beat Hodge and Hodge, 6-1, 7-3.

Third Match Campbell and Huntington beat Sloceum and Taylor, 3-7, 1-6, 9-7, 8-3, 8-2.

Second Prize-March and Ryerson won by default.

Ladies Singles-Second prize: Miss G. W. Roosevelt beat Mrs. G. B. Rannord by desault.

Ladies Doubles-Preliminary round: Miss E. C. Smith and Miss Marcom beat the Misses Gowan, 6-1, 2-8.

6 L. First Round: Miss Mott and Miss Wright boat Miss Smith and Miss Morrow, 6 0, 6 2; the Misses Rousevelt less Mrs. 6, Kane and Miss Ward, 6 2, 6 2. Finst Match. The Misses Rousevelt beat Miss Mott and Miss Wright, 5 2, 6 2, 3 0, 6 0, 6 4.

# A Fall of Snow in Pennsylvania.

GREENSBURG, Ps., Aug. 16. -At Mammoth, a mining village at the Sewickley Gap in Chestnut Ridge, there was a sudden change of the atmut Ridge, there was a sudden change of the atmosphere about 4.30 o'clock yesterday morning. The change was immediately followed
by the falling of snow. It continued
to fall for several minutes and left
the ground entirely covered, giving
everything the appearance of Winter
On a close examination it was found to differ
from hail and hail all the characteristics of
Winter flakes. Since then the atmosphere has
been very cold and almost all the citizens have
fires in their houses.

## Gov. Lowry and Gov. Foraker.

JACKSON, Miss., Aug. 16, -Gov. Lowry declines to express any opinion at present in reference to the refusal of Gov. Foraker to henor his

# SAM CRANE. NOT TO BE HANGED.

to Life Imprisonment.

Accused of Eloping with Mrs. The Recommendations Made by the Home Secretary

> After the Four Hours' Consultation Held Yesterday Afternoon.

LONDON, Aug. 16. - Home Secretary Matthews, Justice Sir James Fitzjames Stephen, the Lord Chancellor, and several eminent medical experts held to-day a conference at the Home Office with a view to arriving at a decision in the Maybrick case.

The conference lasted four hours, and on the conclusion thereof the Home Secretary proceeded to Osborne for the purpose of recommending the Queen to exercise her royal prerogative of mercy by commuting the capital sentence of Mrs. Maybrick to one of penal servitude for life.

An official announcement of the commutation will be issued as soon as the Queen has given her formal assent to the Home Secretary's recommendation.

Home Secretary Matthews and the experts started on the assumption that Mrs. Maybrick was not guilty, and acting upon this assumption sifted every scrap of the testimony given, especially that in relation to the husband's craze for arsenic, which proved of great weight, and was instrumental, it is reported, in turning the scales in the prisoner's favor.

It is a noteworthy fact that the Lord Chan cellor is seldom consulted in such cases, except when a reprieve is meditated.

# DIDN'T KNOW MRS. HARRISON

THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE A QUIET PAS-SENGER ON THE PURITAN.

Neither Purser, Ticket Collector Nor Passengers Recognized Her as the Lady of the White House-She Stenned Off the Boat at Murray Street and West Direct to Washington.

Mrs. Harrison was among the passengers on the Fall River line's floating palace Puritan, which arrived here at 6 o'clock this morning, and departed for Washington on the 8.30 train over the Baltimore and Ohio

Her coming and going was a pretty illustration of her quiet, unostentatious ways and her distaste for the publicity and flutter of her position.

She found her way to the steamer at Fall River without any one's discovering her identity, and no demonstration of any kind marked her arrival.

The ticket collector, gorgeous in blue and brass, replied with a start to the query of an EVENING WORLD reporter: "Why yes, we had a Mrs. Harrison. But I don't know the lady, and do not know whether she has gone ashore or not."

ashore or not."

The purser was equally as void of information, but a colored porter showed two glustening rows of ivory and twinkling eyes as he said: "Yas, sab, Missey Harrison went ashore helf an hour are."

sant: 'Yas, sah, Missey Harrison went ashore half an hour ago," From the Superintendent the reporter learned that Mrs. Harrison left he boat at 8 o'clock, going direct to the Battmore and Ohio train. She reaches Washington at 2,30 this afternoon. No one on the pier recog-nized her, and there was consequently no demons ration of any kind.

demons ration of any kind.

Mrs. Harrison's departure from Nantucket yesierday was not marked with so much quiet however. She took passage on the steamer Martha's Vineyard at mon. She was escorted by Lieut. W. Parker, U. S. N.. and George L. Connor, General Fassenger Agent of the Fall River Line, who went on from New Bedford for that purpose. The steamer had all her colors flying to the

hreeze, and there was a prest gathering of Nantucket sojourners on the dock. They cheered on the appearance of Mrs. Harrison, and that lady acknowledged the salute by

many smiling bows.

Before embarking she shook hands with many people, and then was escorted to a seat in the pilot-house. from whence she waved her handkerchief to the cheering crowd as

the steamer sailed away.

At New Bedfor, the Old Colony line had in readiness a drawing-room car for the recen-tion of the President's wife, and so she rode to Fall River, where she embarked on the

Died On the Way to Join His Wife. There was a sad family group in the little immigrant hotel, No. 10 West street, yesterday afternoon. It was poor Mrs. Wild and her two fatherless children. They le't Liverpool two requisition for Supt. Carroll, of the Queen and Crescent Rairoad. It is learned that Gov. Fortaker declined to extradite Carroll upon the ground that he was in possession of proof that on that particular day upon which Carroll was alleged to have committed the offense charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of the consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of this charged against him he was in Onto and consequence of the family was decaused that Government the weeks ago, but the head of the family was decaused. They arrived against him he was decaused and awaited Mr. Wild's arrived week ago and

Dramatic Troupe Are Doomed.

Poetic Justice to Be Dene on Them Bloody Fight Between Two New by Bloodthirsty Chee Ah Lung.

Confuclus's Memory Has Been Desecrated and Blood Must Atone for It.

Every native American who dropped in at the Chinese play two months ago at the Windsor will learn with delight that the

whole company are to be put to death. The play which they presented in the Bow ery, "Hi Lon Ton Moo," had such a fatal tendency to kill people of these switter latitudes, so to speak, that there seems a beautiful poetic justice in slaughtering the actors. This nest idea of arresting the histrionic careers of Ta Ka Wing, Moo Sung Jee and

Celestial mind. The Celestial highbinders conceived the notion, and they are going to do the actors

the whole dramatis persona originated in the

to death with their little batchets. The highbinders of San Francisco think that the memory of Confucius has been wronged by this play in which injustice has

wronged by this play in which injustice has been done to his lofty sentiments by "cutting them " to suit the Mott street mind. Next to gore there is nothing so dear to the high-binders as the memory of Confucius. They highbind strictly according to Cen.

The rumor that some such scheme was brewing in the minds of the festive highbinders of the Partin Slope floated here some time ago, but it was regarded as an invidious attempt on the part of the enumies of the manager, Wong Chin Foo, to hurt business.

Tom Lee, the distinguished inhabitant of Moit street, wrote to his second cousin, Kong Wong, 648 Sacramento street, third sub-base-Wong, 648 Sacramento street, 'bird sub-bas

Wong, 648 Sacramento street, third sub-basement, back, and received from Wong the reply that the highbinders were on the warpath, and meant destruction to the troupe that played here.

Chee Ah Lung, the Jesse James of the Chiuese quarter in San Franci-co, left there weeks ago, with a double quartet of hatcheters, perfect masters in the art of knifing. They turned their noses towards New York

and will stay the four principal actors of the Chinese troupe. Chee Ab Lung is such a desperate character that a description of him that would do the highbinders full justice would have to be written in invisible ink. He is a hige, deepth ck-necked gladiator, with a hand

that makes John L.'s right seem like the Ittle p nk paw of a baby.

The one thing to be regretted is that Taka Wing, the star of the troupe, had a very keen, correct impression of America, and especially of New York. When he was here he was interviewed by The Evenno World dramatic critic, who wan ed to know what he thought of William Shakespeare and Sophoces. little p nk naw of a baby.

He was gloomily reticent about these successful playwrights, but blossomed out like a laurel bush when he had to speak of Mott treet and some or the aristocratic residence

quarters c.rcumadjacent.

He praised the Dutch-like neatness of the tenements, the sweet, reduced luxury which pervaded them, and the exquisite galety of countrymen here.

An Evening World reporter travelled forth to-day to discover Mr. Wing or die. He dis-covered him. He was in a little shop off Mott street watching the New York variations of fan-tan.

With the help of an interpreter he was

translated to a back room and pumped about Adam Quinn, the blood-curding alias which shelters Chee Ah Lung in an impeneirable

shelters Chee Ah Lung in an impeneirable diaguise when he goes a slaughtering.

"Him belly bad man," Mr. Wing said, in his artless English.

"Do you think he will come here and kill you all?" asked the reporter, pleasantiv.

A shade of gloom pervaded Ts. Ka's ochrecolored face, and be made a lurid reply, which filtered through the interpreter to the effect that Lung would rather kill some one than eat birds, nest midding and that one than eat birds' nest pudding and that anyone who had attracted his attention had
better take out an accident policy at once for
the benefit of his wittow.

"Now that he is on the wing," said the

reporter, facetionsly, 'will you fly?"
''No flies on me," hurriedly replied Taka,
which so embarrassed the reporter that he

# Mlobup to Yank Hoe.

Yank Hoe, the celebrated Japanese illusionist, shile entertaining friends in his apartments at the Hotel Metro; ole yesterday afternoon, met with a serious mishep. He was endeavoring to show a new feat in ledgerdemain, when his right hand came in contact with a quantity of broken glass lying on a table near, which had been used in previous tricks, badly cutting it, in consequence of which he will be unable to give his performance at the Union Squar Theatre before Monday evening, the 19th inst.

The Biggest Bass of the Season, John Brown, of Long Branch, is a veteran fisherman and last Thursday he donned a bathing-suit and sauntered into the surf to coax out the finny creatures of the sea. His first bite nearly pulled him off his feet, but he landed his

victim. It proved to be a striped bass weighing 35 pounds and measuring 3 feet 8 inches in length. John Brown is an honest man, but he feared his fishing exploit would run his reputation unless backed by evidence, so he lugged his big catch to this city and proudly exhibited it at The World office yesterday to an admiring thoses. throng.

HALL'S HAVANA HITS CIGARROS, 10c. per bez. "."

Twenty-sixth Round.

Pugilistic Stars.

Minutes.

Paddy Green and Louis Ledger, two new stars in the prize ring, fought one hour and fifteen minutes, twenty-six rounds, Marquis of Queensbery rules, in a sporting resort on

the East side last night. Ledger was knocked out in the twenty sixth round, and it was quite twenty minutes before he came too again and learned that he had been defeated. About fifty sporting men, who had received quiet tip, dropped one by one into the

scene of battle just after dark.

The place was dimly lighted, and the men talked in whispers to avoid being surprised

The place was dimly highted, and the men talked in whispers to avoid being surprised by the police.

The two nghters stepped in the ring about 10 o'clock. Green, who was the first to "shy his castor," weighed 153 pounds, and looked in fair coudition. He wore black tights, white stockings, canvass shoes, and had a red silk 'kerchief tied around his waist.

Ledger was eight pounds heavier. He wore black tights, black stockings and canvass shoes, and wore a blue silk kerchief.

Green's two seconds were Steve Bredie, the celobrated bridge-jumper, and the fighter's brother, Tom Green. Ledger was seconded by Pa'dy O'Brien and Tom Allen.

After some wrangling John Gilmartin was chosen referee. The purse for which the fighters were to contend was \$100. Neither had ever been in the ring before.

At the call of time both men were alert, Green led, and was neatly stopped by Ledger, who coun ered on Green's head, staggering him. For a moment Green seemed dazed.

staggering him. For a moment Green seemed dazed.

He quickly recovered, rushed at Ledger, and dealt him a heavy right hand blow on the cheek, which burst the skin and caused the blood to flow. First blood was claimed for, and awarded to, Green.

When the two men came up for the second round Brodie offered to bet \$25 on Green.

There were no takers. Ledger rushed Green to he ropes and gave him a tremendous upper cut which nearly knocked him out. Green's seconds claimed a foul, but the claim was not allowed.

Both men took and gave hard blows, and both were covered with blood.

The men fought very gamely in hammerand-tongs tashion, with no decided advantage on either side till the eighth round, when Ledger dealt Green a tremendous blow in the middle of the forehead, knocking him off his feet. Green lay like a log eight of the ten seconds in which, according to the his feet. Green lay like a log eight of the ten seconds in which, according to the Queensberry rules, a fighter is allowed to

Then he feebly rose and staggered about. The call of time saved him from being knocked out.
Steve Brodie drew out a mysterious bottle, which he drinks from after jumping bridges, and gave Green some of its contents. The result was that Mr. Green came up smiling

or the ninth round. From the tenth to the e ghteenth round the fighters sparred for wind, and there was some spirited short-arm fighting, in which Green had slightly the advantage. In the inneteenth round Green got Led-

ger's head in chancery, and in refusing to break away was warned by the referes. The twenty-first round had hardly begun, before they was a cry of police and great exthe benches and others flew out of the win

dows.
The lights were turned out and the place was in darkness. In five minutes the alarm was over and the tight was resumed. From the twenty-first to the twenty-fifth round Ledger grew weaker and fought on the

In the twenty-fifth round Green gave him a sledge-hammer blow on the left jaw, which knocked him our and left him unconscious for twenty minutes. Green was awarded the

# READY FOR THE OPENING.

At the close of the meeting at Monmonth today a number of horses will be taken to the new track at We-tchester, whose inaugural meeting begins on Tuesday maxt.

Meanwhile other fivers are daily arriving from Saratoga and the West, and it is estimated that every one of the 900 stells will be occupied by Monday night.

Senator Hearst's string is already there, and spokane is enjoying comfortable quarters, as pokane is enjoying comfortable quarters, as rell as less noted turf victors.

The Dwvers will send Hanover, Kingston. Sir Dixon, Longstreet and others to intrrow. Everything is now in readiness for the opening of the course, and Conterno's band

### will render appropriate music. FORCED TO WITHDRAW THE BILL.

LONDON, Aug. 18.-The discussion of the Tithes bill was continued to-day in the House of Commous. Sir William G. Vernon Harcourt. member for Derby, appealed to the Speaker to say whether, when the amendments inserted practically constituted a new bill, it was not the practice to withdraw the measure and introduce his neck.

t as a new bill if necessary.

The Speaker ruled that a bill so transformed should be withdrawn.

The bill was accordingly withdrawn.

After serious and protracted discussion. Smith, the Government leader, stated that the Government would not introduce a new tithes

West Thirty-second Street.

Two Men Fight Like Tigers in Front of

Belle Angel's. The Two Men Fought 2 Hours and 15 Both Now Lying in a Critical Con-

dition at the Hospital.

They Give Fictitious Names and Are Desperately Anxious to Hide Their Identity.

Walter C. Meagher Found to Be the Real Name of One of Them.

There was a deadly encounter with knives on the sluewalk in West Thirty-second street at 8 o'clock this morning, in which Edward Brown, of 484 West Thirty-fourth street, stabled James Mulligan in the neck.

Mr. Mulligan used his knife also, and nearly severed Mr. Brown's right hand from hi. arm. Mr. Mulligan's injuries are expected to re

result in his death. At noontime the surgeons in the New York hospital feared it would be necessary to cut Mr. Brown's right arm off at the shoulder in cader to save his life.

The row occurred in front of Relle Angel's house, at 105 West Thirty-second street.

Mr. Brown was the prime cause of it.

About 2.30 o'clock he walked into Mme. Angel's house manuounced.

Angel's house unannounced.

The madame was playing solitaire, and the girls were draking beer. Mr. Brown was the only Adam in the Garden of Eden except Tom the blind plane-player, and he didn't

count.

Brown asked for beer, and there was a disposition to give it to him until he threw a quarter down and said; "Treat the house."

"With a quarter?" queried the madame.

"Yes. How much do you want?"
Then approaching the plano-player, Mr. Brown said: "You don't remember me now, Tom, do you?"

"Yes. I think I do," said the old musician.

count.

Yes. I think I do," said the old musicism, his sightless eyes towards the but it is some years since I heard I can only remember people by

heir voices, you know."

Mr. Brown turned away and asked:

"Where in — is that beer?"

"You can get no beer here," said the madame. "This is not a barroom."

Baying so she turned and walked towards the window.

Brown's blue eyes flashed and he tiptoed after her.

When just behind her he drew back his fist and then let it fly forward, punching her

in the back.

He then reached around to his hip pocket and pulled a long, keen-edged kuife, seeing which the girls shricked.

"Fly, ma am, run! He has got a knife and a reactors." nd a revolver."

Belle Angel weighs about 300 pounds, but

she ran. She dashed out of the parlor and floundered downstairs to the basement.

Then she dashed on to the area gate, where she stood panting and puffing.

Just then a tall muscular-looking man. with a long, blonde mustache and a sill hat, passed by and asked, "What's the trouble;"

trouble?"

"Oh. I want a detective, she gasped. There is a wild man in there. He is 'Jack the Ripper,' sure."

"Well. I am the detective on this block for to-night, and I will go in and protect you, 'said the stranger.

He then followed the madam into the house and up to he parlor, where Brown was still shouting for teer.

"What do you mean? Do you war on women, you cur? Come out of here," said the newconer.

Are you a detective " asked Brown.

Well, show me your shield." "I don't sel like do ng so now, but you'il

ome with me."
As he said, so the alleged detective grappled with Brown, and they struggled to the front hall door, which the medame promptly opened, and both men scrambled down the steps to the street.
The madarus and the girls watched the terrible scene that ensued from the windows of

rible scene that ensued from the windows of
the house.
Several blows passed between the men, and
then Brown drew his long keen kuife.
Muligan produced one almost as quickly.
For a m ment both blades flashed in the
gas ight for a second as they were held aloft.
Brown's knife descended first and struck
Muligan's neck on the left side.
Muligan's arm fell then, and Brown, raising his right arm to guard his heart, caught
the full torce of the knife-cut in his right
wrist.

wrist.

Feveral other lunges were made by the des

perate men, but they succeeded only in cut-ting each other's clockes to ribbons.

B. own turned and walked rapidly to Sixth avenue.
Multigan walked up the steps of house blood pouring from the wound in The madam opened the door for him and

he said, very coolly:

'Get me a cat and, see, girls, Mum is the
word. Let no one know I was out here. I
would not take \$10, 00 and have it known I was in Thirty-second street to night."

The girss promised and the cab was pro-The wounded man was driven to the New | ding. In Sunday's World,

# York Hospital, where he gave his name as James Milligan, and said he lived at 396 Ninth avenue. He gave his age as 30 years and his occupa-tion as "gentlarger"

He gave his age as 30 years and his occupa-tion as "gentleman."

He told the cabman to go back and get his money from Belle Angel, and "Say," he said when the cabman was going away, "if any one saks you tell them I fell at Thirty-fourth street and Broadway and that you picked me up there. I would not take \$10,000 and have it known I was in that house in Thirty-account street to ught."

in Thirty-accord street to-night."

The cabman promised and Mulligan calmty walked into the hospital, where he was put to

waited into the hospital, where he was put to bed.

Meantime Brown had walked to Sixth avenue, and when he met a policeman he held up his hand and asked:

"Where can'l get this dressed?"

"Great Scott, man, you are bleeding to death!" the policeman returned, and he grabbed Brown and rushed him around to the station-bruse.

He would not say where he had been cut or how.

how.

Acting-Capt. Schmittberger sent for an ambulance and soon Brown lay on a cot near Mulligan in the hospital and the surgeous could not really say which man was worst off.

The police arrested Belle Angel and her girls and had then down to Jefferson Market Court as witnesses this morning, but a certifical ecame from the hospital saying that neither of the men could appear in court today. day.

The police believe the men gave fictitious names and addresses, as no such names or addresses could be found to correspond in

names and addresses, as no shed hancs of addresses could be found to correspond in the directory.

Both men are well dressed, and Brown had a large sum of modey on his person.

He is as anxious to conceal his identity as Mulligan is, and made a desperate attempt to according the loss in the hospital about daylight this morning.

Both refused to make any charge.

After having the case adjourned at court this morning acting Captain Schmittberger went to the New York Hospital to see if he knew the men and to examine the property they had in their possession when arrested.

Later "Mulligan" was identified by means of letters from his wife as Waiter C. Meagher, and his right addresses in 396 West Thirty-fourth street. He denied that he represented himself as a detective, but Brown declared that he did.

Two Little Brothers Found at the Bottom of a Canal.

Father and mother sat beside the coffine containing the bodies of their two little boys in a cottage in Bloomfield, N. J., this morning, and watched with jerlous eyes the prepawhich the undertaker was making bury their title ones forever fron their sight

Daniel Murphy is the father's name. He tends the inclined plane at Bloomfield. He has lived there a number of years and is well known and liked in the town.

His two boys, aged five and six years, were rema kably handsome little chaps known to every body, and tavorites with all who knew them. Hand in hand they roamed through town like bright-winged butterflies, stopping here and there, and everywhere welcome.

One Thursday afternoon they toddled down to "sprise papa," that was what they told him when he saked them what they had come for. His duties kept him very busy and he could not watch the children all the

Suddenly be missed them, and when he went to look for them he found them bending over the edge of the canal near by sailing chips on the water.

They were in high spirits, and their sweet voices burst forth in happy laughter every moment. It was no little rowboats they were setting

affort; but great big ocean steamships.

The chips firsted merrily hither and thither, and the children were enjoying theme, and the children were enjoying themselves hugely.

Fearful of harm befalling them the father told them to go home. Just then some one called for him.

Remaring some time later to see if they had obeyed him, he saw no sign of them, and concluded they had done his bidding.

The chips they had set affoat a ill danced about on the surface of the water as if loath to leave the spot.

to leave the spot. When he got in sight of home that night he ould see no little fellows running headlong

meet hun.
Then he saw his wife standing in the door-sy of their home, pale and anxious-looking. Murphy turned and ran to the canal. It is not very deep. After an latter's search he tonid them on the bottom, clasped in each other's arms, drowned,

while sailing the chips perhaps one of them fell in and the other was pulled in while my to rea us him.

Murphy carried them home in his arms, dripping wet. The shock to him and his wife meary up et their reason. They have the sympathy of every one in the town.

# Con'du't Save His Drowning Boy. RED BANK, N. J., Aug. 16, Cashier dwards, of the Second National Bank, mourns

day the loss of his six-year-old son in spite his heroic efforts to save the box from firs nerver easily rowning to the rowning. Harry fell overloand while fishing on the river last evening and his father dived in after im. The boy had gone under and his father ecame exhausted in his efforts to nod him. It. Lituarde was picked up in a dead faint and he little fellows body was found half a mile lower stream.

Wenkly Women with Pale.

Bill Nye at the Earl of Fife's Royal Wed-

O'CLOCK

John L. Sullivan Sentenced

to Spend that Time

in Prison.

IMPLICIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD I Punvis, Miss., Aug. 17.-John L. Sulli-

ran was this morning sentenced by Judge

Terrell to one year's imprisonment. Referee Fitzpatrick, who pleaded guilty, was fined \$200. The announcement of the sentence created

and completely unnerved the big fellow him-It had been confidently expected that he

Had the expectations of a simple fine been

great consternation among Sullivan's friends

realized, it would have been paid without question. As it is, the case will undoubtedly be car-

ried to the higher courts. Popular feeling is with the pugilist.

# JUDGE FIELD ON BAIL. His Case to Be Heard by Justice Sawyer

on Thursday Next.

PRINCIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD ! San Francisco, Aug. 17, -On his own recognizance and in the sum of \$5,060 bail, Justice Field, on whom the Sheriff of San Joaquin County served his warrant late yesterday afternoon, is at liberty.

His hearing will occur Thursday morning next, before Justice Sawyer, and in the mean time he will continue to occupy his place on the Supreme Court Bench. Justice Field's arrest is still regarded as a most unwarranted and farcical proceeding,

there being ust a jot of evidence on which to

found the charge that he was accessory to the

killing of lerry.

As the Justice said in his petition for a habeas corpus, which he himself drew up, he in no way or manner defended or protected himself, and was in no way responsible for any directions given Nagle or any other per-

son.

He was merely present at the place of the shooting while going from Les Angeles to San Francisco in the sischarge of official

The funeral of ex-Judge Terry took place at Steckton yesterday afternoon.
Son sational reports had been sent out of anticipated disturbances at the time of the services and of a possible attempt to lynch

se v ces and of a possible altempt to lynch Narsimi Negle.

Nothing of the kind took place, nor was there danger of it.

A large number of people attended the funeral, which was head at the Episcopal Church, but they were drawn einefly by cariosity and made no demonstration of any sort.

Mrs. Ferry several imes threw herself upon the casket in a sensational way.

The body was interred in the Stockton Cemetery.

The Amaranth's Have a Special Car. The American Association have chartered a special car to be attached to the regular Green-wood Lake excursion train, for Aug. 18. Many triends of the Association will accompany the party.

Cupts Ewing Says
Williams's Expoon Gain is the best baseball instructor is ever rose. Qutains', sull dealers.